

48 *The Renowned History of*
 ter which, in the Night, or rather
 about Four o'Clock in the Mornings
 the Bells were heard to jingle in the
 Steeple, which frightened the People
 prodigiously, who all thought it was
 Lady *Ducklington's* Ghost dancing a-
 mong the Bell-ropes. The People
 flocked to *Will Dobbins* the Clerk,
 and wanted him to go and see what
 it was; but *William* said, he was sure
 it was a Ghost, and that he would
 not offer to open the Door. At length
 Mr. *Long* the Rector, hearing such
 an Uproar in the Village, went to
 the Clerk, to know why he did not
 go into the Church, and see who was
 there. I go, Sir, says *William*, why
 the Ghost would frighten me out of
 my Wits.—Mrs. *Dobbins* too cried,
 and laying hold of her Husband said,
 he should not be eat up by the Ghost.
 A Ghost, you Blockheads, says Mr.
Long

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 49

Long in a Pet, did either of you ever
 see a Ghost, or know any Body that
 did? Yes, says the Clerk, my Fa-
 ther did once in the Shape of a
 Windmill, and it walked all round
 the Church in a white Sheet, with
 Jack Boots on, and had a Gun by
 its Side instead of a Sword. A fine
 Picture of a Ghost truly, says Mr.
Long, give me the Key of the Church,
 you Monkey; for I tell you there is no
 such Thing now, whatever may have
 been formerly. — Then taking the
 Key, he went to the Church, all the
 People following him. As soon as
 he had opened the Door, what Sort
 of a Ghost do you think appeared?
 Why Little *Two-Shoes*, who being
 weary, had fallen asleep in one of the
 Pews during the Funeral Service, and
 was shut in all Night. She imme-
 diately asked Mr. *Long's* Pardon for the
 D Trouble